

DIRECT ACTION IS LABOR'S WEAPON

FOR
EMANCIPATION
EDUCATION
ORGANIZATION

DIRECT ACTION WILL GET THE JOB

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

VOL. 5 No. 21 One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1913

Six Months 50c

Whole Number

WHERE THE OLD MOUSE RIVER FLOWS

I.
There is a city fair called Minot
Where the cause we cherish dies not—
Where the tollers fought their battle
For the right to organize.
They thought that we would cower
When Davis and his right bower—
Said they had the workers bested,
And the "riot" well in hand.

CHORUS.
Where the old Mouse river flows
Each pimp and pigger knows—
They have bullied and suppressed us
And still our spirit grows.
But we have found a way, boys,
To give us all our say, boys,
And we're going to win the day, boys!
Where the old Mouse river flows.

II.
Their Eggs came down in showers
And they used all their powers
To crush the voice of speakers
And still the songs they sang.
They drove and clubbed and jalled us—
And to the bull-pen haled us—
But we only came the faster,
And loud the "Red Flag" rang.
CHORUS.

III.
Then Davis and his henchmen,
And all of Minot's other things—
They searched all Minot's alleys
For 'em cans to make them stare.
They shamed the constellations
And thought they served their nation—
By clubbing heads, and racing
Workers behind the bars.

CHORUS.
Written in jail by H. P. Martinson.

PROCLAMATION IN B.C.
Working men have been arrested
in the city of Kamloops in order that a
batch of grafters might flatten more easily from
the workers of Canada. As many as 45 at a
time were sold in the city of Kamloops, at a
fee of \$1.50 per day to a contractor by the
name of Schacht, while doing grading work
and Kamloops hospital. Our political mas-
ters, Bowers at his last meeting in this city,
opposed more than that. He said that all the
ads to farm houses in this district will be
brought by convict labor. Mr. Workingmen, you
are to be the victims of these tyrants! When
you are out of a job, remember this, and think
what it means. It means that you will have
to do the useful labor of this glorious country
or nothing. It means that your wages will go
down lower all the time. It means that you
will be crushed down to the lowest depth of
graduation. It means that you will be the
petty slave of today if you allow that to be
repeated upon you. It is time for you to
act and organize as a class and put up
a fight against such miserable conditions.
Nothing but organized effort upon your part
will stop it. What are you going to do about
it? Lie down like a whipped cur and wait until
someone comes and saves you?

Holler for British justice or sing "Britons
over shall be slaves"? Why, I should say not!
not at all the extra bull-pens that are being
constructed on the G. N. R. and G. T. P. construction
work.

Without a doubt peonage is in existence in

F. FONTAINE.

I. W. W. NOTES FROM SYDNEY

Working slaves of Sydney are beginning to
wake up through bad economic conditions pre-
vailing here after having three years of Labor
Politics in the Federal Parliament and still
have a labor party in the State Parliament,
which is bringing home to the fellow wage
slaves (thanks to the Labor Party) the fallacy
of parliamentary action. We have also a para-
lytical judge, Haydon, who sits on the arbitration
court and who is doing better propaganda
work for the organization than all the speakers
by finding several wage slaves of the craft
unions to the tune of 10 pounds to 12 pounds
each man for having the audacity to go on
strike for better conditions, and hearing from
good authority that the secretaries of the craft
unions urged these members to pay their fines
and that is the reason of this local starting to
go ahead. Having our own hall we are chal-
lenging all political parasites for debate, viz:
Industrial Action vs. Political Action.

We are having good meetings and good sales
of literature and think you will hear of good
progress of this local in the future.

Frog Committee.

NOTICE

The report of the General Executive Board
of Seattle-Denver "Industrial Worker" con-
tinues to be out of the press. Members desir-
ing copy of the same and secure it by writing
to General Headquarters by forwarding 2c

VINCENT ST. JOHN,

General Secretary.



MINOT IS NOW IN THE HARNESS

Free Speech Established in Minot

Workers Whip Minot, North Dakota—Street
Speaking to Be Resumed—Men Are Freed
From the Bull-Pens and Other Vile
Prisons—Are Off for the
Harvest Fields.

Another goat has been put in the I. W. W. harness
and is today pulling merrily along and
glad to pull when the whip of SOLIDARITY
is ready to make him pull if he backs up an
inch in the traces. This goat—"Minot"—
is hard to train but the
boys of Minot did the job and did it well. Bull-
pens, jails, clubs and guns, rotten eggs and
noisy automobiles were powerless against the
SOLIDARITY of the workers. Organization
can now proceed and Minot already looms up
as having a large fighting organization of
the workers. The Socialists of Minot did not find
fault, yell "anarchists," "bums," etc., but they
got into the fight and many of their active
members were in jail singing the Red flag and
standing firm for victory. No language has
been too filthy for these tick-tap politicians to
use when addressing the workers. These uniformed
thugs evidently believe themselves to
be superior to the producer of wealth, but they
probably have respect for the little red button
they press.

Craft Unionists Assist.

We are not in a position to say just what
assistance was offered by the craft unionists
of Minot to the fighters who were suffering for
freedom's sake in the bastiles of Minot, but the
following notice appearing in "The Iconoclast"
of Minot speaks for itself:

COMMERCIAL CLUB, TAKE NOTICE!

There will be no labor day parade or
picnic September 1, 1913, by the labor organiza-
tions of Minot, N. D., owing to labor
troubles brought on by the city adminis-
tration.

All money collected and bills contracted
will be paid.

By order

—Labor Day Committee.

The following is taken from the columns of
"The Iconoclast" and will give our readers some

history of the memorable struggle for free
speech:

About the first of August, two organizers,
Jack Law and Jack Allen, came here to orga-
nize a local of the Industrial Workers of the
World, and they held meetings for about two
weeks and kept the crowds attending their
meetings in good order during all the time until
toward the close of the series of meetings when
Olander, a cigar manufacturer, drove his
automobile into the crowd, and stopped it there
without starting up the engine, and when some
of the listeners objected to the noise he opened
the muffler and staid throughout the meeting.
Next night the meeting was treated to a dose
of ancient hen fruit, showered upon the crowd
from the roof of the Leland Hotel. Still there
was no disorder, except the temporary inter-
ruptions caused by the illegal acts enumerated
above, the organizers cautioning the crowds
against any retaliation. During this time rumors
were in circulation that still more drastic
measures were to be invoked against the organi-
zators if they persisted in their meetings, and
that with the aid of the police. The Police up
to this time having done nothing to put a stop
to the disorder caused by the persons who were
deliberately trying to cause a riot, and so far
as the public is informed, no step has been
taken by the authorities to apprehend the crimi-
nals who have brought on a state of lawlessness
never before equalled in our city.

The automobile disturbance occurred on
Friday, the 8th, and on Saturday the egg throwing
stunt was pulled off, and on Sunday follow-
ing Jack Law was arrested charged with
disorderly conduct, presumably because the
scum of Minot had thrown eggs at him to
break up his meeting, and of course he was the
guilty party. The reason of his guilt being
that he was a working man, and a stranger in
the town; and some citizens of all towns look
upon a stranger in the same light as the local
dogs look upon the advent of a strange dog.
also with equal intelligence.

On the 10th, in spite of the good order previously pre-
vailing, Law was arrested, early Sunday even-
ing.

For about two hours during that evening the
Salvation Army had been occupying the street,
just across from where the I. W. W.'s had been
holding forth, and just as they closed their
meeting, a few of the I. W. W.'s and some of
the local men who had been attending the meet-
ing started singing on the corner opposite
where the Salvation Army had been holding
down the boards, and these singers were imme-
diately arrested charged with blocking (?) the
streets.

Previous to this and while the crowds were
much larger, no arrests were made, and while
not more than 60 per cent of the crowd re-
mained that had been there previously, those
who sang working men's songs were arrested.
To understand the situation it must be borne
in mind that the crowds had been increasing
because of the public talk of what the Police
and the Citizens were going to do to the speak-
ers if any more meetings were held, which
rumors were the cause of the larger crowds
collecting. Then the business of arresting was
begun in earnest. Twenty-four were arrested
for singing or attempting to speak, all of them
being charged next day with blocking the
street, but being informed when told why they
were arrested that it was for speaking on the
street.

Following this a week of arrests followed,
and while no accurate count can be given it is
believed that as many as 135 were in custody
at one time. During this fracas lasting nearly
a week, there was not a single case of any one
resisting an officer, nor of retaliation against
the illegal procedure. The jails became over-
crowded and a bull pen was built. Guards were
armed and stationed on the roofs of the build-
ings adjacent to the bull pen to watch prisoners
from whom not one weapon had been found.
Armed guards watching men whose only of-
fense was that they desired to see the laws
impartially enforced and impartially obeyed.

In the jail petty persecutions were suffered
from time to time by prisoners, such as turning
on the heat when the air was already hot and
foul, insulting prisoners, etc., as usual."

THE SOLDIER
They drove him forth by hunger from the
place where he was born
To enlist into the service, there to don a uniform
And to be taught submissively he always must
obey
And become the food for bullets for a mean
soldier's pay.

Then soon upon the barrack square they
licked him into shape
And made of him a murderer, efficient up-to-
date,
To shoot down men of other lands or work-
ers whilst on strike.
No matter whether friends or foes, where
might is held as right.

They robbed him of all self-respect, and re-
duced him to a brute.
Who ought to have no scruples when he's
called upon to shoot.
They made of him a mere machine to work
his fellows ill,
That greedy, grasping plutocrats might reap
their profits still.

They played him patriotic airs, taught him to
cheer and sing,
And yell until his voice is hoarse for music
or for king.
They made him cringe and weep over
brutality, useless smoke,
And taught him ceremonials to slight the
senseless mob.

They drove and punished, drilled and tormented
and by these means they taught
To make an automation for service or for
sport.
And after months and months of doing all
they can,
They make of him a soldier, machine, but to
make a man.

WHERE A KNOCK IS MADE
The steel trust is planning to build a
new plant in Duluth, an additional one to the
proved steel plant, that will approximately cost
twenty million dollars. This very fact makes
it obvious why the prostituted press is busy
now as never before, denouncing the I. W. W.
from their news columns as well as from the
editorial pages. Evidently for the very purpose
of prejudicing the minds of the workers against
this virile fighting organization of the working
class.

The well-known proverb "Whom the gods
would destroy they first make mad" was never
more appropriate than at this time.

A short time ago the ore dock slaves sponta-
neously rebelled and went out on strike for
a few more crumbs of bread. For a while the
Duluth and Superior docks ceased work. It
was then that the strikers appealed to the local
I. W. W. for assistance. Local 68 gladly re-
sponded and Fellow-worker J. Cannon ad-
dressed them at their meeting, after which he
was requested to take charge of the strike by
lining up and solidifying their ranks. This
gave the dirty capitalist mouthpieces a good
opportunity of pretending to fight this destruc-
tive I. W. W. and have succeeded in breaking
the strike by a mass of cynical lies and vilifications.
"Duluth will never permit any an-
archy to invade its midst" was the cry raised.
Any intelligent person knows that all this was
used as a blind to discourage the strikers. Sev-
eral interviews with leading cockroaches and
exploiters of labor were quoted, all of them
declaring that the policy of the I. W. W. is
anarchistic and if allowed to be carried out
will prove dangerous to the public welfare.

Diplomatically have the slimy sheets omitted
the opinions of the workingmen. As to the I.
W. W. membership itself, there is a firm con-
viction prevailing that nothing is more capable
of helping along our agitation than the free and
generous advertisement that was given by the
press. Intended as it was maliciously, it re-
sulted in stirring up the class instinct of the
slaves to realize that the I. W. W. stands for
their interests. Every knock is a blow and the
I. W. W. just at present welcomes that
knock for the slaves are awakening from their
slumber and are commencing to study the
doctrine of the One Big Union. This is indicated
by the fact that lately our meetings were well
attended and considerable literature sold on
the streets. Now is the time for the rebels
to start a systematic campaign of organization
and general interest "invoked" by the reptile
press.

Remember that as slaves we have nothing to
lose and everything to gain. By mutual co-
operation we will be able to show the prostituted
editors and all the other supporters of
capitalism that their days are numbered. For
the time is nigh when the workers of America
will overthrow the rule of Gold and annihilate
themselves from the shackles of wage slavery.

W.M. MEAD

Josh Billings said "I don't care how much a
man says just so he says it in a few words."
Remember that when writing articles for the
paper.

Thugs Try to Murder I. W. W. Organizer

One of the most brazen "law and order" crimes in the history of the United States was recently pulled off against the I. W. W. in Salt Lake City.

No one disputes the fact that a deputy sheriff named Steele arranged in a saloon with a gang of policemen and thugs, just prior to the street meeting in which Organizer Morgan of the I. W. W. was to speak, to knock Morgan from the box and club every I. W. W. man that was possible. The plan was formulated in the saloon over much booze and excitement and all that was necessary to give these Salt Lake criminals a feeling of safety was the fact that this leading thug who has been a hired slugger in many strikes, shielded himself and his brutal work by carrying an American flag.

Like a bolt from a clear sky, these armed thugs swooped down on a peaceful propaganda meeting and started on their rampage of murder and riot and then filled the jails with I. W. W. members and sympathizers and charged them with starting a riot. Not one of these armed thugs have up to date been arrested and it goes to further prove the contention of the I. W. W. when we say there is no justice and no equality before the law when workers have the backbone to speak on the streets and agitate for the One Big Union as a means of securing the full product of their toil.

The following is taken from the Salt Lake "Inter Mountain Worker".

With newspaper representatives tipped off and invited to be present, an American flag prepared for use at the proper moment, guns emptied and prepared for use as clubs and every little detail pre-arranged and staged, Axel Steele and his fellow conspirators, said to be secret agents of the Utah Construction Co., capped the climax of his notorious career as an enemy of labor Tuesday night when he assaulted a street meeting of the I. W. W., resulting in the brutal beating and maiming of the speaker, James F. Morgan, and the shooting by a crazed spectator of six men.

The particular provocation assigned by Steele for this lawless act is resentment against personal abuse administered by I. W. W. speakers and patriotic solicitude for the American flag which he asserts was being denounced and reviled by the speakers, but newspaper men, whose names we are not at liberty to furnish now, assert positively that the riot was the work of the Utah Con. company through its secret agents, who have been instructed to stamp out all labor agitation.

In view of the fact that Mr. Gray, one of the principals, is a Utah Con. man, that

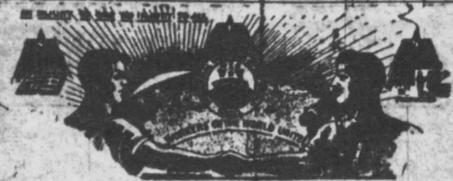
Steele and the others were prominent in its recent Tucker operations, that the speaker attacked and beat up is particularly feared by this company, and that all its efforts are being now directed to guarding the railroad camp at Tucker against the I. W. W. much credence is given to this assertion.

Riot Deliberately Planned.
It is the positive assertion of newspaper men that they were told early in the day that an affair like the one that occurred was being prepared and that the conspirators were no bold and confident that newspaper representatives were invited to be present and see what happened. The plan to use the flag as a signal to begin the assault, the plan to use their guns as clubs and all the other details were carefully ar-
ranged beforehand. Axel Steele secured the flag early in the day and Chief of Police Grant is authority for the statement that he saw Steele with it early in the day preceding the riot. The fact that guns of Steele and his confederates were one and all unloaded is a circumstance that cannot be explained on any other theory than a pre-meditated and pre-arranged attack.

Says George Myers, a workman who

(Continued on page 2)

INDUSTRIAL WORKER



Published Weekly by the General Executive Board
Industrial Workers of the World
Box 2129
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.

Business Manager

Subscription Yearly	\$1.00
Canada, Yearly	1.50
Subscription, Six Months	.50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada)	.02
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States)	.02

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
General Headquarters—307 Mortimer Building, Chicago, Illinois
Vincent St. John, General Sec'y/Treas.
George Speed, General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
P. Eastman, Jos. J. Ettor, Ewald Koeppen, F. H. Little, J. M. Foss
Entered as second-class matter, May 24, 1910, at the Postoffice at
Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"The sword may strike the shackles from the limbs of the Slave, but it is education and organization that makes of him a free man." Knights of Labor.

Patriotism?

Mr. Taft when at the head of the war department, said in a report: "Under a voluntary system men enlist either to aid their country or to promote their own ends, that is, through self-sacrifice or self-interest."

To lay around the barracks for years at a stretch waiting for war to break out in order to defend the flag and country, would hardly be called patriotism as patriotism is an emotion necessary to arouse, and it cannot be maintained for long periods of time. We would therefore conclude that all those who have joined the army do so through self-interest. Merely to live easier than follow some manual labor. Stripped down to the naked truth it means that in order to live under the capitalist system, men will stand ready to kill their fellowmen regardless of the justness of the position of the opposing forces. It means that a man is a hired murderer for \$1.00 per month and keep. There is no difference from the standpoint of humanity between the soldier and the gun.

BRUTAL CAPITALISM

"If you fellows can't operate one of those drills alone why don't you take your wives down in the mines to help you?"

This is what Mr. McNaughton, known as the king of the copper masters in Michigan, told the striking miners who were asking for two men on a drilling machine instead of one.

Evidence has been given to show that the life or usefulness (which is the same thing) of a miner, who has to pull and haul these drilling machines about the mine, is less than five years.

Brutal capitalism must have all the money possible. It cares not how they get it or what misery is wrought in squeezing the last ounce of labor from the workers. The women might have babies in their arms or about to have them and this brutal gang of plutes would care not if they were forced to go into the mines to assist their husbands carry the machines and set them up. A capitalist is a capitalist and capitalism is capitalism and there is nothing which they are connected but leaves misery and privations in its wake in order that the few may live in luxury. The miner's struggle in Michigan is but one of the many struggles going on now against this octopus (capitalism) and we are with the miners as we are with all toilers who are trying to better their condition. We are now getting less than one fifth and we will be content when we get it all. Yes, we mean it and will battle on and on until we do get it. There is no compromise.

ANOTHER VICTORY

The victory at Minot is a victory for the I. W. W. and the Socialists who so ably assisted in bringing the city to terms. All men are released from the jails and the city is ready to promise anything to get rid of the war they had on its hands. It is high time that these little jerk towns like Minot were beginning to realize that they cannot subdue the I. W. W. When Spokane, Denver, Missoula, Vancouver and many other large places cannot make their brutal game stick it behoves these small places to keep quiet and not start bucking against Freedom of Speech. It's a dangerous thing to monkey with and is liable to go off on a second's notice. We have no desire to enter into these scraps with these cities, neither will we stand idly by and see our only hope taken from us—the right to educate the working class. When we lose that we have lost all our hopes and ambitions, so take care what you are playing with when you try to throttle Freedom of Speech.

A NOISE

"Supplements to the American Federation of Labor and as a dividend from those European sources we got the Industrial Workers of the World, with the wild cry of 'No God, no country,' alert to commit instant crimes under the pretext of fancied wrongs, blind to all restraint of law and order, reckless in revolutionary speech, oblivious to all consequences of conduct, and bent upon an era of ruthless destruction, fanned by the heat of torch and bomb."

"Against these forces of evil, domestic and alien, we must stand firm-like in our resolve that our government is and must be a government of law."

The above noise was made by John Kirby Jr., the main stem of the Manufacturers' Association. It's more patriotism and love of God, more law-and-order and yapping at revolutionists

in order to keep the people's minds diverted from the real gang of cut-throats and robbers of which Kirby is one of the main squirts. Kirby is one of the "INVISIBLE GOVERNMENT" that we have heard so much of lately and since the Mulhall investigations.)

Kirby is one of the leading plutes of this country who by clever manipulation and trickery and in the face of craft unions, has succeeded in forcing the wages down for the workers of America and pocketing the overs himself. This upstart that lives because of the fact that he has the protection himself of clubs, guns, bombs and bayonets is about the last gent to be accusing the workers of resorting to torch and bomb. Well it's only a noise from a parasite and will not deter us a minute in trying to wrest from the gold gobbler of this country and the rest of the countries, the full value of our toil. Get that, Kirby, and put it under your hat. As soon as we are strong enough you will get a job doing something useful instead of going about telling brazen lies.

SCABS VALUABLE

In order to secure scabs to break the miner's strike on the Rand in Africa, the masters are paying a bonus of \$150.00 to every scab. One hundred and seventy of these human reptiles are so far drawing this bonus. Talk about blood money and then talk about the fear the boss has for a strong labor organization and this payment of \$1500.00 to a scab is the best evidence we have in favor of organization. A few hundred I. W. W. that would take this \$1500.00 each and then show the boss the real power of the working-class on the job, would be the time for this high priced scabbing.

CAPITALIST ROBBERY

Asa L. Stratton in a letter to the "Montgomery Journal" has opened up on the capitalist class with a bunch of figures to show that our wages are gradually going down. The closing part of his long letter suggests that capital and labor get together and make such arrangements whereby labor would at least receive half of the product of its toil. According to figures produced by Stratton and taken from the Bureau of Labor, he points out that 50 years ago, labor received one-fourth of the product of its toil and at the present time the rate is less than one-fifth. The following figures are interesting and educational and we regret that room forbids the printing of more of the letter. Stratton says:

Examine for a moment some census figures covering the last sixty years of the history of this country. In 1850 there were 957,059 persons classed as wage earners in this country; the total wages annually earned were \$236,755,464. This gave an annual per capita wage of \$247. The total annual production of wealth was \$1,019,106,616. This gave an annual per capita production of \$1,064. Under the then wage rate labor received as its compensation or distributive share of the annual total of the wealth produced 23.21 per cent; and capital received for its compensation, or distributive share of that same total 76.79 per cent. In 1910, sixty years thereafter the figures in that equation stand as follows: Wage earners 10,000,000, the total wages paid \$3,427,038,000. The total wealth produced by the point was \$20,672,052,000. The average per capita wealth produced was \$3,127. The annual per capita wage was \$578.

Yet the per cent of this vast production paid in wages, or the compensation of labor was but 16.57 per cent of the annual wealth produced, while capital had increased its share to 83.43 per cent. In this disproportion of the wages of labor and the profit of capital is found the origin and cause of the present political and social evils of today. The census further shows that the annual production of wealth increased 193 per cent, wages 109 per cent, and that the efficiency and productive capacity of labor increased in sixty years from \$1,064 to \$3,125 per capita; which is more than 300 per cent, while capital as a factor in the equation of production remains as respect capacity, stationary. It is further shown that while wages as measured in terms of dollars increased 109 per cent, but when considered in terms of the equality of the distribution of the total values produced there was a falling off of 6.66 per cent. Thus there is presented the fact that the per capita annual wage rate of \$247 of 1850 was more equitable relatively to the then annual total wealth of \$1,019,106,616, than was the annual per capita wage rate of \$578 of 1910 to the total volume of the then annual production of \$20,672,052,000. This must be so else there would not have been disclosed a decrease of 6.66 per cent in the total distributive share of labor, and an increase of the distributive share of capital of 6.64 per cent, in the more than twenty billions of wealth produced by the joint action of capital and labor in 1910. To state the proposition differently the respective earnings of labor and capital stood 23.21 per cent to 76.79 per cent of the total wealth produced in 1850, whereas the proportion of the earnings of these two factors in the production of wealth in 1910 was 16.57 per cent to labor, and 83.43 per cent to capital. Thus in 1850 labor got nearly one-fourth of the total wealth then produced, and capital something more than three-fourths. In 1910 labor had less than one-fifth of the wealth then produced, while capital received more than four-fifths of that wealth.

THE WOODEN SHOE

We are just in receipt of a copy of the maiden issue of "The Wooden Shoe," printed by Los Angeles locals. Fellow-worker Bill B. Cook is throwing the ink and Fellow-worker Doran is looking after the financial end of the job. Bill ought to see that she throws her mud all right, and Doran is an able chuck tender. In the words of the miner we say, "turn her loose." The first issue is all that any rebel would wish for. It is spicy and right off the bat hot. "The Wooden Shoe" is an 8-page paper, carries no advertisements except the sins of capitalism, and will be printed every week. It's not as large as the Los Angeles Times but there is much more real meat in it. The "Industrial Worker" wishes the paper long life and prosperity and now that it is started we hope that it will grow in size and circulation until every worker in America is perusing its spicy columns.

TRANSLATED NEWS



INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

AMERICA

An appeal has been made to all Bohemian syndicalist immigrants in the United States to help towards the foundation of a revolutionary syndicalist organ in Czech language, propagating the principles and tactics of the I. W. W. All communications should be sent to the secretary of the committee, Stanley Mathias, 4823 Dakota Street, Cleveland, Ohio U. S. A.

60 meals served in restaurant

Literature

Tobacco

Telegram, postage, etc.

10.00

Total Expenditures

\$109.75

Number of men supported by funds

Length of fight, 16 days. Fight started Aug.

10th, ended Aug. 26th.

Auditing Committee report: We, the under-

signed, regularly elected auditing committee,

have audited the books and find them as above

set forth and everything correct.

WALTER HAMMOND, L. U. 222

H. M. MILLER, Local 221, Min.

CHARLES GRAY, L. U. 64,

Auditing Committee,

Sabotage

(By Ernest Griffeth)

What is it that condemned men use

When cruel laws force them to choose

Between their freedom and the noose?

Sabotage

What is it gives the merchant aid

When creditors cannot be paid

And collectors' warrants not be stayed?

Sabotage

What shall we say when whittled wood

Comes to us falsely labeled "Food,"

And does us much more harm than good?

Sabotage

What succeeds losing Merchant Prince,

Returns to him his opulence,

Who thrives upon our ignorance?

Sabotage

What gives the factory owner might

To beat the wage-slaves in their fight

And force them into hell and night?

Sabotage

What is it that the workers sought

When Labor's battles must be fought

And ancient tactics availed them naught?

Sabotage

What can we use successfully

To turn the tide of victory

And give all slaves their liberty?

Sabotage

What is it that will disappear

Amid the workers' rousing cheer

When freedom for us all is here?

Sabotage

SOME TACTICS

Because the men quit the steel gang No. 65

on the division between Dear Lodge and Butte

and left them short handed, the Milwaukee

thought it would vent its spleen by withholding

their pay for a week or so. The men were

informed by the station agent that they would

have to wait for their checks which would ar-

rive on the morrow. As no checks materialized

that day nor the next they complained to the

Butte Propaganda League, where Wm. Roche

and others detailed themselves as a ways and

means committee on the matter. The boys

then marched to the depot and the spokesman

was informed they would have to wait until pay

day, which would be 10 days later. Being al-

most broke they decided the depot was as good

as any other place to camp and prepared for

the siege by buying several pounds of that

German delicacy called Limburger cheese and

other strong scented stuff.

After listening to long discussions in which

the railroad was condemned for putting the

toilet so close to the depot as to endanger the

health of its patrons, it finally dawned upon

his highness, the station agent, that all wasn't

well in the immediate vicinity. The officious

janitor, with all the dignity of his high office,

was duly empowered to do the Sherlock Holmes' stunt.

After he, with the aid of several wobblies

had driven out all the cats, dogs and

other pests, he was amazed—the rooms did not

retain their former calm and dignified air.

One of the boys whispered to him that maybe

some mothers didn't change their babies' clothes often enough, but the thankless janitor

answered him with a growl.

After much seeking with less finding the

brainy janitor with his eagle eye and massive

cranium discovered the source of all the trou-

ble and informed his nibs the station agent,

who immediately paid the men off in cash with

the understanding that the terrible misfits

would not be brought into the Milwaukee depot

HAWAIIAN NOTES

We are glad to state that the slaves in the Hawaiian Islands are beginning to realize that their only salvation lies in SOLIDARITY. They further realize that the only way to bring about full Solidarity is to join the ranks of the One Big Union, so they are now coming in as fast as they can, and it will be only a question of a short while before we will give the Boss the knock-out blow at this place. Fellow-worker Roe is doing good work as general organizer of the I. W. W. in the H. A. In fact its present existence is due to the faithful and patient labors of Fellow-worker Roe. He held a meeting on the Island of Kauai on the 16th of July for which he was put in the jug and fined \$100.00 which he refused to pay, neither would he let the workers pay, so he staid in 10 days. It would be knock proof to be a boost instead, as the slaves are joining faster now than ever. Local No. 3, Hilo, reports favorable. Iso No. 3, Wailuku. If some rebels who have an inclination to travel would come over here they would receive a hearty welcome from the slaves of Hawaiian Islands.

Press Committee, H. A.

SEDRON WOOLLEY NEEDS HELP

At the time the recent strike was called we had a good fat treasury and a fairly large membership. As the strike progressed our membership increased and we came out of the strike in about the same condition financially as at

start. When the strike was called off the members who had staid here, and were active, were most of them obliged to seek jobs elsewhere, as they were too well known here and not wanted by the bosses, because of their activity.

Only two who left this locality have communicated with this office, and I don't know whether they have been successful in finding a master or not; but I do know that only six of those who were members of this local when the strike was called off have paid dues here since.

Now, if members of other locals who have likewise had to leave the places where they worked before the strike and are in this locality would transfer and pay their dues into this local, all would be well. But they are not doing so to any great extent, consequently our treasury will soon be empty, which means that this office will soon have to close unless money is forthcoming at once. If this office is closed it will mean the death of this local, and very likely the loss of our interest in the Labor Temple. The Shingle Weavers Union holds a mortgage against the Labor Temple (of which we owe about \$185.00) and I understand they intend to foreclose at once.

This is a good location, and if kept alive, this local will sometimes be heard from in the right way. I ask all I. W. W. members in this locality to call at this office and do what they can for us if it is only to pay a month's dues.

CHRIS HAIGHT,
Secy-Treas. Local 318, Sedro Woolley, Wash.

A FIGHT BREWING

All Locals: This is to let all locals know that Local No. 1, I. W. W., is still on deck. This town seems to have been forgotten by most rebels traveling in this vicinity.

Kansas City is soon to have another free and fair fight. A couple of months ago free speech was denied us in this town, and once more Kansas City will have to be taught a lesson. We want all rebels to be ready for a fight the fall. The Local has decided to wait for a couple of months before starting things in this town, as we want the fight to be thoroughly advertised and have the rebels ready to jump in here when the fight commences. Consider this matter in your business meeting and let us know what action you have taken. Let us not have a long drawn out fight but let a bunch drop in here and we can make the city come to time in short order. Furthermore this place is a good field for agitation. Packing houses and plenty of other industries here.

Fellow workers, this city needs men. That is, men who will get on the job and agitate, and not the split-ton variety of philosophers. This local is composed of a few home-guards and the balance of floaters who drop in for a week or so and then beat it out of here; so agitation has been carried on under difficulty.

You fellows in the west fields, drop down here in the fall and help us win this battle for our Constitutional Right of free speech. The master class is never troubled by any Constitutions or Laws when they are contrary to their material interests. If they have the might to violate their own laws they will always do so. It's up to us to show them the might of our collective action.

Come on, you footloose Rebels. Hit this burg in a bunch and put Kansas City on the labor map.

Phelps and Ripley, Press Committee.

ON TO MARSHFIELD

All of Smith-Powers' camps are sorely in need of men. Just enough logs coming in to keep the big mill going. There are not enough men to run the pulp mill and other sawmills. Word comes to the writer that all the faithful slaves in the camps are leaving because they are compelled to do two men's work. The railroad construction gang are getting \$2.75 now instead of \$1.50 for common labor.

My part of this strike will be on as long as I am in the woods. Smith-Powers have got to be tamed. So let us keep up the fight. 2500 men would not flood the market in Coos county. The Iron Heel has thoroughly decentralized in this neck of the woods. Some of you know that fancy that state of affairs ought to come down and get busy. I hear several members say they are going east where there is something doing. Any time you shoot off your face in Coos county there will be something going on. So why go east?

BILL WOODMAN.

At the beginning of the year, give the address as

ATTENTION!

Attention of the membership is called to the necessity for funds to defray the expenses of the defense of nine members of the working class held for trial in the shooting growing out of the strike of hop pickers at Durst Brothers Ranch at Wheatland, California. Members are urgently requested to collect funds and forward the same to the secretary for the defense of the fellow workers. Send funds to Andy Barker, 1119 Third Street, Sacramento, California.

VIC 'DRY IN MONTANA

The Western Lumber Company located on Blackfoot has conceded to our demands. We secure the nine-hour day and an increase of 11 percent in wages. All men who have been blacklisted by the A. C. M. Co. can come back and go to work here.

One thousand lumberjacks can find employment in camps here.

P. STOCK,
Secretary No. 49, Missoula, Mont.

CUT OUT THE BOOZE

The Socialist movement of Germany was born when it determined that there was too much drinking among the workers and that it was necessary to enjoin them from such harmful indulgence. In this there was no sentimentalizing, but simply the recognition of the palpable fact, that liquor is one of the factors which keeps the working class in bondage.

The class struggle requires clear heads, steady nerves and self-respect on the part of the men who are waging it. Filled with intoxicants they are in no condition to grapple with the problems which confront them and to carry forward the great work of organization which is required before there can be any hope of emancipation.

We have said before that there is altogether too much whisky drinking among the working people of this country. The evil of it is too apparent to need more than mention here.

If the workers were to contribute one dime to literature to every dollar they spend for liquor, in a year's time we could flood this country with books and pamphlets dealing with the vital questions of the day from the working class point of view and establish the largest printing house in America.

But it is not with the money phase of the evil that we are alone concerned. Indeed, this is far from being the worst of it. What the working class need above all is character, manhood, self-respect. Without these all is hopeless and it is precisely these that are destroyed by saturating the system with vile and debasing intoxicants.

All that whisky does for the workers is to keep them in the fetters of poverty, ignorance and slavery.

Cut out the booze! The figures recently issued by the government show an appalling increase in the consumption of all kinds of intoxicants in this country.

Sober men are needed for the class struggle. Befuddled, besotted slaves will never win a battle.

Less beer and more books; less liquor and more literature; less of everything that debases the mind, weakens the will, and destroys the manhood, and more of everything that will give us character and conscience, strength and determination to win the world for the workers. Ex.

EXPELLED

Charles Brown, 67 Medbury Ave., Detroit, Mich. Occupation, machinist. Has been rejected as a member of Local Union No. 16 under peculiar circumstances. He came up to the local under a disguise, wearing a false beard, etc. He was arrested by a "cop" when he got outside for wearing a police badge with a license, also for wearing a disguise. He carries a Duebook No. 474146.

DANIEL KOREN,
Secretary No. 16, I. W. W.

DES MOINES NEW HEADQUARTERS

Des Moines, Iowa, August 29—Fellow-worker McErey was up from Omaha Tuesday night and spoke to a good crowd at East Fifth and Locust streets. The local has just moved to room 212 in the News Arcade building at Seventh and Murrbury, and will have a good reading room in a very short time. All rebels passing this way stop off and give us a call. Rebels on the job needed. Hamilton comes up today and will speak tonight and Saturday at the same place.

SECRETARY.

"He used to be just a common burglar, but he's gone from bad to worse."

"That so? What's he up to now?"

"He's a private detective." Ex.

"Your Honor, I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlor window open and merely inserted his right arm and removed a few trifling articles. Now, gentlemen, my client's arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed only by one of his limbs." "That argument," said the Judge, "is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the defendant's arm to one year's imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, as he chooses." The defendant smiled, and with his lawyer's assistance unscrewed his cork arm and leaving it in the dock, walked out. Ex.

With the telegraph offices and postal department in working order don't try to send news by mental telepathy. The Industrial news we don't publish is the news we don't get. Wake up, you press committee.

If there's no local in your town, send 50 cents for a bunch of assorted literature on industrial unionism. Get wise.

Wake up that sleeping secretary and tell him to order some Block post cards. Two subjects. Fifty cents for 100.

At the beginning of the year, give the address as

P. STOCK,
Secretary No. 49, Missoula, Mont.

PAMPHLET REVIEW

Socialist Energies of Socialism, by Rev. Ealer (nom-de-plume), 122 pages, 20 cents a copy, The Light Publishing Co., 618 East 11th Street, New York, N. Y.

This pamphlet is well worth reading and its easy style commands it to the person who has not yet deeply read on the subject. There is but one chapter, however, that is of particular interest to industrialists and that is the one on sabotage. We quote portions of this chapter which is headed "Socialist Despotism."

"At the Socialist Party's National Convention in 1912 the following clause was passed, and was later written into the Constitution by referendum vote:

Article 2, Section 6—Any member of the party who opposes political action or advocates crime, sabotage, or other methods of violence as a weapon of the working class to aid in its emancipation, shall be expelled from membership in the party. Political action shall be construed to mean participation in elections for public office and practical legislative and administrative work along the lines of the Socialist party platform.

***The monumental gall of it, for the Socialist party to tell a Socialist workman how to act toward his employer! To act for surely by 'advocating sabotage' they meant to practice it; otherwise the result is that only one who advocates crime, sabotage, or violence as a weapon is to be expelled; one who only practices these things is to remain in good standing.

Observe that the clause provides for the expulsion of a member who advocates crime, sabotage or violence as a means of emancipating the working class. A member who advocates crime, sabotage or violence as a form of amusement or as a means of spite, remains in good standing.

Observe that the word 'crime' is not defined, so, though for a layman to bandy words with lawyers is as dangerous as—as for one of its members to criticize the Socialist party, we will maintain that the word should be taken either in its technical sense, which is anything that is punishable by fine or imprisonment (and death?), or in its less technical sense, which is anything graver than a misdemeanor, or in its *hui polso* sense, which is anything that the gentlemen to whom God in his Divine wisdom entrusted the management and ownership of the earth and the inhabitants thereof, do not like; this includes making a speech when forbidden by the police, waving red flags, shouting 'scab,' violating an injunction not to go near the 'struck' employer's property, etc.

Observe that crime and sabotage are included under 'methods of violence,' so that one is immediately estopped from proving that there are forms of sabotage which are not violent.

Observe that 'crime and sabotage' are included under 'methods of violence,' so that one is immediately estopped from proving that there are forms of sabotage which are not violent.

Observe that 'they' the authors of the above clause, took pains to define what political action means, but did not define what sabotage means.

The effect of this omission is that in the future sabotage can be made to include, within wide limits, whatever some powerful Socialist or aggregation of Socialists will want it to mean.

It will be interesting to know when they will write a definition of sabotage into the Constitution."

As a means of showing up some of the Socialist party absurdities this pamphlet is all right.

KNOCKING AND BOOSTING

"When a union elects a member to an official position it does not to make him a target for censure and abuse, but that he may be a center around which members shall gather to make effective the work of the organization. This is a lesson that has not taken hold enough hold on the minds of union members. There is a peculiar perversity possessing many union people that makes them knock the men they have elected to office. They seem to have an idea that because they have elected a brother to office they have a right to dog him to their hearts' content. They treat him very much the same way that Indians used to treat their squaws, only worse. The Indian made the squaw do all the work, but she did not have much to say, while the union man has a good deal to say and piles all the work of the organization on the shoulders of the officers and heaps abuse on his head. If the union members who are guilty of this folly would have as much to say in the way of boasting as they have in the way of knocking, how easy would be the work of officers and how successful the organization."—The Citizen, Los Angeles.

SAN PEDRO ON THE JOB

Local 245 pulled off a Smoker on the 23rd that proved to be a success. Mock trial and wrestling match were among the other attractions. Songs and recitations were in plenty. We intend to have the next Smoker combined with an organization meeting. One hour will be devoted to educational discourse, after which proceed to smoke, in order to boost the papers. Tickets to entertainment will be given away with each paper sold.

Smoker Committee.

SAN FRANCISCO ACTIVE

Fellow-worker Jas. P. Thompson will arrive here August 30th from Seattle, Wash. and stay with us for at least six weeks. Other locals can secure Fellow-worker Thompson by writing to Secretary 173 for particulars. Peter Clement, Financial Secretary Local 173, 3345 17th St., San Francisco.

FREE SPEECH IN BOZEMAN

Free Speech won in Bozeman, Mont. One man was pinched and released in fifteen minutes after the Mayor demanded his release. The police here are a bunch of ivy loops, but the mayor is a man of some intelligence and I don't think we will have any trouble if he can help it.

Our local is established. The banner is up. We still need some job agitation and need them at once. Yours for freedom.

P. STOCK,
Secretary No. 49, Missoula, Mont.

WAR'S WORK

The soldier is not disciplined, he is subjugated. He is the enemy of thought, he is the propagandist of slavery. He does not support freedom, he bows to authority. His example is not one of progress, but of reaction. His ideas are the ideas of the assassin. Murder is in his heart; not murder of him by whom he is wronged, but murder of him by whom he has never seen, never known, should bear no ill will. The soldier is a fratricide and those who stand back of him show brows scarlet with the brand of Cain.

When the soldier's work is done, the wasted land is wet with tears of outraged women and starving child. Disease spreads its hideous wings over the land and sinks his foul beak in the tender bodies of the most helpless of living beings, while famine stalks gaunt and naked among the populace. Schools are destroyed and education disappears with bread. The succeeding generations come from weak stock. The new children are born from dulled, stunned, enfeebled parents. The furnaces of hate are fired. The lust for pelf is raised. The land of victory and the country of defeat alike become the stamping ground of the camp follower, the prey of the parasite, the victims of the most conscienceless and degenerate of their population. Passion overthrows reason. The appeal to patriotism takes the place of the appeal to justice. Breaches are made between nations and man becomes the enemy of his brother. The ethics of the savage become the ethics of the people.

As it is the business of the soldier to pillage, so do the people come to submit to being pillaged. As it is the business of the military hero to fight for profit, so do the people come to praise their own coinage in gain. As it is the business of the army to shed brooks of blood, so do the people become bloodthirsty, murderous, destructive. As the whole forces of war are an aggregation permeated with hypocrisy, cant, cruelty, arrogance, snobbery, lust and debauchery, so do that people who shout for militarism and engage in war become the victims of these vices, while truth and honor and brotherhood and justice and benevolence lie prostrate.

Then is class consciousness obliterated, and fanaticism flamed. Then the workers forge anew their chains of bondage. Then is lost the toilers' consciousness of their class power and their knowledge of their solidarity and unity. Then is every stranger looked on as a foe and the minds of the producers are enshrouded by Jingoism.

War is the culmination of those things that make men brutes, women prostitutes and children slaves. Its beginning is in man's inhumanity to man; its end is humanity's perpetuation.

This is the only hell that exists. Without it earth would be heaven; strife give way

to peace, force surrender to fraternity, and capitalism succumb before Socialism. Capitalism depends on war. Let those who are against capitalism fight, yes, prevent war. Let those who court hell condone war, for if war must last, then shall they dwell in hell forever.

Cornelius Simon in Hobo News.

THOMPSON IN FRISCO

Come and hear National Organizer of the I. W. W., Jas. P. Thompson, who will lecture at the I. W. W. Hall, 3345 Seventeenth St., San Francisco, at 8 p. m. on the following dates:

Sunday, September 7th. Subject: Industrial Unionism.

Sunday, September 21st, Norman Duxbury Strikes Are Lost, and How to Win.

Sunday, September 21st, Norman Duxbury will speak at the same place. Subject: Why I Left the Socialist Party.

RESOLUTION

Resolutions from Local 431 to the General Convention, to be presented by the Delegate from the N. I. U. of F. & L. W.

Local 431 demands:

(1) That a monthly bulletin be issued by the general organization to discuss only internal affairs of the I. W. W., said Bulletin to go to members only.

(2) That a complete, printed stenographic report, to be paid for from the general fund, be issued as soon as possible after the adjournment of the Convention.

ALEXANDER MACKAY,
Secretary Local

Thugs Try to Murder I. W. W. Organizer

(Continued from page one.)

says he is not an I. W. W., and who lives at 28 West Sixth South street.

"I went into the Du Nord bar about 7:30 in the evening and saw, Axel Steele and five other men together in a small room near the entrance. Three of these men wore the uniform of policemen and the others wore plain clothes. Steele was displaying an American flag and they were engaged in a very intense conversation. These same men were the men who afterward appeared in the I. W. W. meeting and used their guns as clubs to beat the men.

"I went out on the sidewalk and about 8 o'clock the meeting began by singing. Steele came out and stood close to the singers and after the singing went back into the saloon. Some one got up and introduced Morgan and after Morgan had spoken for a short time Steele came out of the saloon with the flag. He stood close to the speaker and held the flag so it partially covered the I. W. W. banner. Morgan looked down and saw Steele and said, 'Hollon, is this you, Axel Steele?' Just then the deputies and plain clothes men came up and pulled Morgan off the box and hit him with clubs. They pulled him about ten feet from the stand and two men held him and two plain clothes men hit him over the head with the butt of a gun and a black jack. Morgan jerked away and ran to the curb and got ready to fight and said, 'You can come on now.' The front of his shoe was torn off and he was covered with blood. They grabbed him again and a plain clothes man hit him so hard with a gun that the sound was sickening and he fell. While he lay in a helpless condition Steele rushed up and kicked him in the head with his heavy shoe. Morgan got up again and ran to the box and started to speak. He opened his coat and presented his breast and said, 'If you want to get me, get me right and get me like men.' The police grabbed him and threw him into the ambulance. Long before this the police and confederates of Steele were beating everybody within reach over the head with clubs and guns, regardless of who they were or whether or not they had committed any offense. Not once during the whole affair did I see any one offer any resistance except when Morgan tried once to defend himself and a man with a pistol fired into the crowd. In spite of this fact Steele and his men and the police whirled their clubs right and left in a most brutal and bloody manner."

So outraged was Myers over what he saw before and during the riot that he attempted to have sworn out against Steele a complaint charging him with instigating a riot and personal assault.

The following is taken from "The Salt Lake Tribune," a capitalist sheet and defender of the mob that was headed by this thug Steele with a star on his breast:

At the time of the strike at Tucker, Steele headed a squad of fifty deputy sheriffs who went to the railroad camps and drove out I. W. W. members who were making trouble there, arresting Morgan as the ringleader and securing his conviction at Provo. Morgan was released from the Provo county jail yesterday morning, and came at once to Salt Lake.

According to friends of Steele, Morgan called the former deputy sheriff "a dirty rat" and other epithets.

Steele and his followers, fifteen in number, who had met in a saloon in front of which Morgan was to speak, went out to the sidewalk as the meeting began. They scattered through the crowd ready for the signal, the waving of an American flag by Steele, to begin the attack on Morgan.

Morgan, the I. W. W. speaker, was making an impassioned plea for his organization at the meeting last night, when some one pushed him from the box on which he was standing. An instant later a half dozen men began to strike him. The shots were fired and general disorder prevailed. The men who a moment before had been listening to the speaker were falling over themselves trying to get away. Hundreds of others, attracted by the shooting and yelling, came running from every direction.

Meantime Morgan had again mounted the box and again began to speak, this time reviling Steele and blaming him for the attempt to break up the meeting. Blood was flowing from his nose and from a wound in the back of his head. Every few moments he would stop speaking and would wipe the blood from his mouth and from about his eyes.

After he had talked for several minutes he was again pulled from the box, this time by Steele. The "grey hound" again arrived and Morgan was unceremoniously hustled into the machine and the car headed directly into the crowd, which scattered right and left. All the time Morgan kept up a constant stream of talk, threatening dire vengeance for his arrest. The auto was turned and backed through and into the crowd a half dozen times and then went to the police station, where Morgan was taken to the emergency hospital to have his wounds attended to before being locked in a cell.

The Thugs' Meeting.
The meeting at which the riot was planned was held shortly before 8 o'clock—the time scheduled for the I. W. W. rally—in the front office of the Du Nord saloon on West Second South street. Present were the men who later figured in the breaking

up of the I. W. W. speechmaking. Axel Steele acted as chairman.

"I don't care so much for myself but for the fact that these public speakers have reviled our government and our nation," said Steele by way of an introduction. "We will tear down their banner and place the Stars and Stripes on the speaker's stand."

"We will stand together and fight together— are you with me?" he added. As one man Steele's followers agreed to stand by him.

Plans were then made. Every man of the party has his separate part to play. It was resolved that at a given signal the American flag should replace the I. W. W. flag. The speaker would then be hurled from his position and the fighting begin.

Then it was that the first disagreement of the band was noted. Who would get the privilege of thrashing the speaker. Every man in the crowd insisted upon this distinction. It was finally decided that the choice be made by lot.

Cast Lots for Distinction.

A pack of playing cards was cast and it was agreed that after the pack had been shuffled each man should be dealt one card. The man who held the lowest spade was to be the "lucky" man and have the "distinction" of knocking Morgan from his box.

The "lucky" man proved to be the small pot man of all. "I can whip him," boasted the little man.

"Every man that has a gun, show it," demanded Axel Steele. A dozen revolvers were displayed.

"All guns must be unloaded," he said.

Every man removed the cartridges from his revolver. Leave all ammunition at the saloon," Steele commanded. "The guns can be used as clubs, nothing more. We don't want to hurt any one except those who need to be hurt."

Steele's orders were obeyed implicitly. Quietly the band waited in the saloon until the I. W. W. meeting had fairly started. The meeting was called to order and a song was sung. At the end of the last chorus the speaker, Morgan, was introduced. The chorus of this song went something like this:

Oh, Mr. Blockhead,

You were born by mistake.

You take the cake,

You make me ache,

Tie a rock to your neck

And go swim in the lake.

Do this for liberty's sake,

The words were sung to the tune of "It Looks like a Big Night Tonight." The men who had planned to stop the meeting stopped and under their breath sang the real words to the tune. They knew that the real words were the more significant.

GARBAGE EATERS

(By J. S. Biscay)

If you tell a man that he eats garbage, he is apt to think of the swill barrel in the alley and take it as an insult. You might stand a good chance of getting your block prepossessed. But tell this same working stiff that he eats adulterated food and he will agree with you. Yet garbage is garbage, whether you get it from the swill-barrel or at the "hash foundry."

How many times have you ordered "eggs over" and wondered what ailed the hen that produced the egg. The inoffensive egg might have lain in an acid bath to keep down the smell. It might have been "pickled" after becoming stale. The only way that you doubt the honesty of the egg is by the taste.

If you avoid the egg and take to pastry, then you may get even a worse dose of garbage. The food trust has discovered that rotten eggs need not be pickled for pastry purposes. They are frozen and delivered to cheap bakeries in the solid state. Then the rotten eggs are thawed out and broken into the batter. Naturally the worker that breaks and handles eggs wears a sponge around nose. After these eggs have been safely mixed and baked into cakes and doughnuts, you and I get them in the inside and wonder why we do not feel very good.

You order a cup of "coffee" and strive to wash down the "stinkers" with this questionable dope. Often you remark that the "dishwater" is on the burn. Sometimes it tastes as if the oil can was used too freely. If you knew that some of the by product of petroleum that was for years a useless waste, is now being made up into an imitation coffee, you would cease to wonder over the oily taste. Sometimes the job of imitating is not done so well and you blame the cook.

When you are real hard up you may order "hash" and strive to eat it by pouring out some chemical ketchup preserved with benzoate of soda. No matter how filthy rotten the dope may be, this chemical is so powerful that it hides the smell. Of course your teeth soon decay, as it will even cut material harder than your teeth—but there is the poor dentist to live from that misery.

If you order pickles, you are up against the benzoate of soda. Canned meats, supposed fresh meats, fish and any old thing that would drive a skunk to the tall timbers can be easily doctored up by this and other chemicals so you will eat it without knowing it.

Even doctoring of meats is becoming out of date, except to get rid of the decomposing garbage for which you must pay. I might add that the same chemicals kill the maggots which only help to make the meats somewhat heavier. But there is a way of making artificial meats. The following is a quotation from a "learned" person on this:

"The artificial meat is made from malt grains which are washed, pressed and treated with sulphuric acid and lime. The mass is then filtered and dried until it has the appearance of paste, and has the flavor of real flesh."

This person fails to state how the taste is affected, but since sulphuric acid and lime is

used, you may be able to figure out the possible effects to the use of other poisons.

You probably remember the statement issued by the Cleveland strikers not long ago explaining some of the methods used in preparing meats and sausages. Let me quote some of this to refresh your memory:

"In one plant the pork trimmings, such as cheeks meat, ham and fat are thrown in a box where rats feed and nest and then ground up for sausages without washing.

"Old and stale sausage is worked over with casing, and slime and dirt,

"Sour pork trimmings and fresh shoulders worked up in Polish and Garlic sausage. A large amount of garlic is used to kill the bad taste and smell. Refuse that was thrown in garbage barrels has been worked up by the boss. Tripe which costs about 3c per pound and most of which is green, yellow and rotten is worked up in all sausage."

"Another packing house the butchers are forced to grind up rotten stomachs to make special sausage."

Remember this was made as a public statement by strikers that worked in this industry and who know what the conditions are.

In the manufacture of pickles, aside from the benzoate of soda, verdigris is used as a coloring matter. Copper when covered with grease turns to a green poison that is named verdigris.

"Even the supposedly pure cereals have been doctored for the sake of profits. The Boards of Health are rather shy on taking such matters up. Consequently but little data is available. Here is the report as made by a specialist who was afterwards scoffed at by the Health Board in New Bedford. It is sufficient to add that his statements were not contradicted. E. R. Darling who investigated the groceries of this city on his own account has the following to say:

"Thirty-five samples of rice purchased from twenty stores showed not one pure."

"Eighteen bottles of vanilla extract purchased from eleven stores showed twelve pure and six contained coumarin, vanillin and caramel as coloring matter."

"Eight cans of peas showed five pure and three colored with copper sulphite."

"Fifteen bottles of tomato catsup showed twelve preserved with benzoate of soda; two of three were colored."

He further stated that dealers in other towns made a specialty of shipping doctored groceries that could not be otherwise sold.

Most every worker that toils in camps and eats in the cheap "joint" knows what "olio" is. Some have the foolish notion that this imitation of butter is purer than cheap dairy product. When you read the list of poisons that this stuff contains, you will naturally lose all your appetite. The following is the main ingredients taken from 17 patents of "imitation butter" on the market—judge for yourself. Quoting from some scientific data which I happen to have handy:

"The letters of patent state that the following ingredients are used in making imitation dairy products: sugar of lead, bisulphite of lime, saltpetre, boracic acid, salicylic acid, borax, orris root, cottonseed oil, vegetable oils, citric acid, bicarbonate of soda, nitrate of potassa, glycerine, caprylic acid, capric acid, alum, capric acid, sulphite of soda, cow's udder, commercial sulphuric acid, pepsin, salsoda, tallow, lard, sea salt, farnacesous flour, buteric ether, caustic potash, carbonic acid, sulphuric acid, castor oil, chalk, slippery elm bark, caul, oil of sesame, oil of sunflower seeds, olive oil, curcumin, turnip seed oil, bromo chloralum, chloride of potash, nitre, oil of sweet almonds, oil of peanuts, peroxide of manganese, stomach of pigs, sheep or calf, nitrate of soda, benzic oil, gastric juice, mustard seed oil, nitric acid, dry blood albumen, sugar, butyric acid, bicarbonate of potash, chloride of sodium, casein, corn starch, coloring matter."

By the time you have all this is your system and know it, you will not wonder at the rapid growth of the medical profession. I doubt if a horse could be found strong enough to digest the above messes of poisons and still live. But the working stiff is so used to poison that he would probably become sick if he got pure food.

But when he does become sick the M. D. (murdering demon) begins by doping the poor devil with more subtle poisons. Even the drags are adulterated as much as ordinary food—so called. Generally some patent medicine is prescribed. So I will refer you to Dr. David L. Edsall, a Harvard professor. He tells us that 32,000 persons have been made drunkards from the use of adulterated drugs and poisons and that 17,000 died from the effect of direct poison from patent medicines.

So what is the poor working stiff with a portable garbage receptacle going to do about it? Laws have been made until we are sick of hearing them mentioned. Health Boards are to be found everywhere. Yet the profit in poison goes on growing by leaps and bounds.

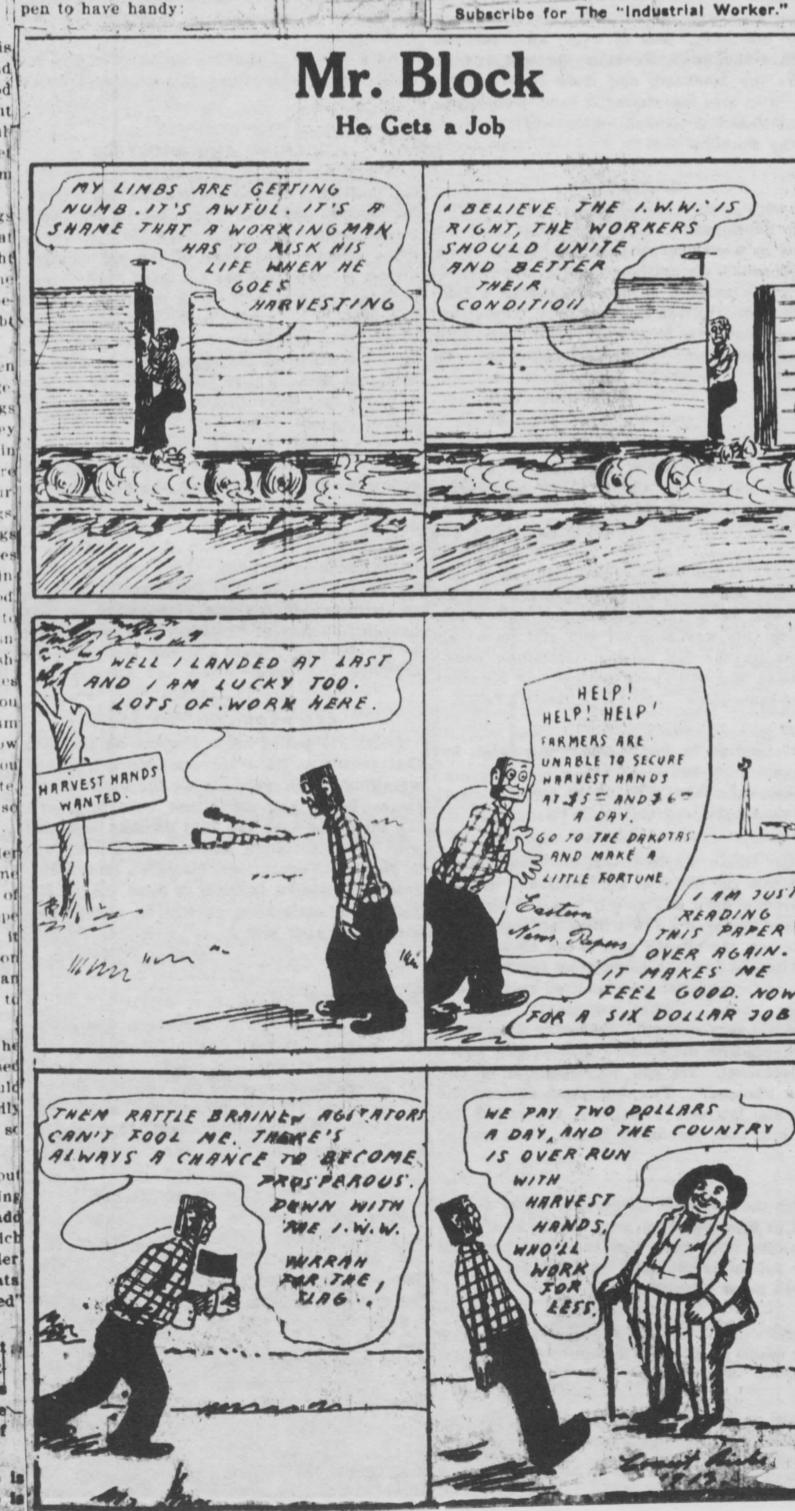
The fault is in the control of all production. So long as the master class control the industries and means of transportation, so long will poison be profitable, and so long will it be a respectable business. But once we are organized strongly enough ON THE JOB, we then will manufacture for use instead of for profit as at present. For this we need One Big Union. It is better to get wise and use our intellects for some means of getting some semblance of freedom. The faster we build up the I. W. W. the sooner we come to our goal.

A. BERMUKAS

The Wage Worker

Hungarian paper published by the Hungarian locals of the I. W. W.; subscription price \$1.00 per year; foreign, \$1.50 per year. Address: A. Bermukas, 435 E. 72nd St., New York, N. Y.

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BORING WITHIN

(By Robin Dunbar)

"Once on a time there was a feller who come to Podunk and joined our Workingmen and Farmers' Grange and Debating Society, and started to bore with it," remarked old Si Runkhard, after the meeting had adjourned.

"What is 'boring' within," asked Jim Mang inquiring like.

"'Boring' within' is killing off the live ones so that a feller kin appropriate the gross receipts as they perserse in," remarked Si gruff. "But if you'll promise not to butt in with that 'boring' mouth of yours, I'll tell the whole story."

"Be it very long, Si? 'Cause I got to home in time to milk," Jim remarked platively.

"It's jest two chaws o' tobacco, Jim. Better fill up before I begin as it sorter ke your mind overpered."

Si waited for his words to take effect then went on with his tale.

"The feller's name was Sam Smawker he came from Zion, or—some other city of Lord-knows-where. The moment he sti town, I scented trouble in gobs but I held nose an' waited for developments. The thing he did was to git himself voted in editor of 'The Farmer's Friend and Lab Man's Enemy.' Then he began to cut into Kings' English and also the cash register, put his missus on the society and dog staff, boy he made chief devil and door keeper. His bridle purp, he fed on old ink rollers. When the business manager was called to the firin' line, he started to decentralize. He bore within so deep that when the manager got back the treasury was bankrupt, the cash register was busted and the subscription list was missing."

"The Boss sez, sez he, 'Git! and Smawker got. He didn't go fur, 'cause he gathered of his spittoon philosophers and had them a referendum of the Rank and file. It's no use. Sam couldn't come back and he Podunk a sadder and a wiser man."

"Wot became of his wife, Si?" asked Maul.

"O, she stayed for a week and took in wi in's, so she could pay her fare back to her as The Devil stole a motor-bike and got ketch Indianapolis, and I shot the yaller purp myself."

"And is that all?" whined Maul. "I thought there wuz a goin' to be a mite o' spice in your story. But there warn't nary a bit."

"You enjoyed your terbaccy, didn't you, Jim?" ejaculated Si.

"O, terbaccy's always terbaccy! Even you can't spile that!" And he squirted a long stream of juice into the distant cuspidor, making a palpable bulls-eye!

He shuffled off muttering under his breath "Those d—d chair warmers and spittoon philosophers,—consarn their lazy hides! I'll call a referendum of the rank and file, I will, and set 'em all out doors!"

Political Boss—Want a job, eh? Are you one of the men that voted for Kelly?

Applicant—I'm three of them!—New York Globe.

Fellow Worker

Rogers, member local 178, Seattle, is en route to Washington, D. C. where he will make an effort to collect signatures for the deprivations of soldiers, sailors, and patriots, committed upon the headquarters, bookstores, libraries, etc., of the Socialists and I. W. W. in the infamous Seattle riots, July 18th.

He has the proven claims of both organizations, amounting to several thousand dollars, the I. W. W. part being \$1630, the destruction and burning by the mob being complete. Fellow Worker Rogers is telling the remarkable story of the riots, and giving some interesting capitalist history. While he is traveling under the auspices of the Socialists and is being routed by them, also has credentials from the I. W. W. and has been associated with this organization in several acute conflicts with the master class, of which he has never faltered. He deserves the cooperation of locals and members on his route to the end that he may succeed on his errand. He is traveling on his own resources, received no wages or expense money, his sole source of income being sales of the suppressed working class play, "The Colonel and His Friends," now published in book form for 25 cents. This is the play that excited and frightened the Seattle capitalists to the mob pitch and is a remarkable indictment of master class courts and patriotism.